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Some surprise flashed in the middle-aged man's eyes, and said, "It is indeed a genius to be able to reach the innate realm at such a young age. It is a pity that he provokes Gu Xuan, and tomorrow will be more fortunate."

The white woman said: "This is not necessarily true. Gu Xuan is not his opponent. Lin Ziming has made murder and testimony. Since then, he has become famous and has a firm foothold in the circle.

However, some disdain flashed in the eyes of the middle-aged man, and he said, "Killing to prove the truth? Ho Ho, he is far from Gu Xuan."

When Gu Xuan was mentioned, some fear flashed in the eyes of this middle-aged man.

He had competed with Gu Xuan before and lost.

In addition to this, on a towering tree not far away, there was also a man standing. He was very young, strong in appearance, with sword eyebrows and star eyes, a face like a knife, handsome and masculine, he stood firmly on one side. On the root branch, his eyes were placed on Lin Ziming's body, his eyes were slightly narrowed, and his mouth muttered to himself: "Hua Guo is really a Crouching Tiger, Hidden Dragon, and all the extraordinary masters who are under 30 years old have appeared. Lin Ziming, Lin Ziming, I hope you can survive under Gu Xuan's hands and don't disappoint me."

At the same time, similar voices sounded in different places, and many hidden masters have already noticed the tit-for-tat confrontation between Gu Xuan and Lin Ziming. Especially when looking at Lin Ziming, Gu Xuan is a celebrity in the circle, a veteran extraordinary master, anyone in the circle will know him. And Lin Ziming is a newcomer, and many people have never heard of him before and don't know anything about him.

This hunting competition attracted a lot of masters who usually hid, some of them came from the battle between Gu Xuan and Lin Ziming, although most of them didn't like Lin Ziming.

Lin Ziming also retracted his gaze from Gu Xuan, and when he turned around, his gaze naturally flicked in several directions. The corners of his mouth rose slightly, revealing a faint smile. How could he not detect these masters hidden in the dark? ?

Now he was half-feared or worried in his heart, but rather excited, this time his trip was not in vain.

Lin Ziming didn't care if anyone greeted him anymore. Now he was going into the hotel with his luggage. Seeing Tao Sanniang still following him, he asked with a weird expression: "You are still following me. Don't be afraid of being missed by Gu Xuan. Huh?"

Tao Sanniang bit her lip, and some fear flashed in her eyes, but after thinking about it carefully, she still said: "What are you afraid of? There is no direct conflict between me and him. He can never interfere with me and

Be your friend!”

This is what she said, but the fear in her eyes could not be eliminated.

Lin Ziming smiled and said, “Forget it, you’d better be with your colleagues from Yuntian Pavilion, I can just have a room by myself.”

“That won’t work!” Tao Sanniang was very stubborn and was about to be with Lin Ziming.

At this moment, a group of people came over, and it was the old Fan who had met in the Yuntian Pavilion that day. After they came, they said hello to Lin Ziming, but their attitude was very distant. That kind of enthusiasm inside.

Then, Fan Lao said to Tao Sanniang, “Sanniang, I have arranged a room for you, so don’t bother Lin Dong, you know?”

Tao Sanniang gritted her teeth and said nothing.

Lin Ziming didn’t speak. This is human nature. Everyone thinks that he will be dead tomorrow, so he naturally wants to distance himself.

Tao Sanniang said, “Fan, I will stay with Lin Ziming for the last night, can’t you?”

In her tone, there was clearly a pleading.